Please don't jazz
my mammy's lullaby

Song

Lyric and Music by John E. Broderick

Jerome H. Remick & Co.
New York Detroit
Please Don't Jazz My Mammy's Lullaby

Words and Music by
JOHN E. BRODERICK

Moderato

Piano

I heard a Jazz band playing raggy melodies, And their
Perhaps these Jazz bands like to Jazz a lullaby, But I

harmonies surely seemed to please, 'Til they played a lullaby my Mammy sang to
know that I surely can't see why, Unless they think the melody sounds better played that

me. Back in the days so dear to my memory, I felt that they were
way. But when they sagged a song that's so dear to me, They spoiled its sweet

wrong. When they sagged that dear old song, I couldn't help but ask them pleadingly,
frail, And it filled my heart with pain, And now you'll always hear me make this plea.

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CHORUS

Please don't jess my Mammy's lulla-bay,

Go to sleep my Baby, won't you shush-a-bye.

I'll always remember those dear old childhood days,

And my dear old Mammy with her dear old fashioned ways. God love her; She would gently take me on her knee,

And this lulla-bay she'd sing to me.

She sang it to me sweetly every night; And believe me I know when it's right. So please don't jess my Mammy's lulla-bay.